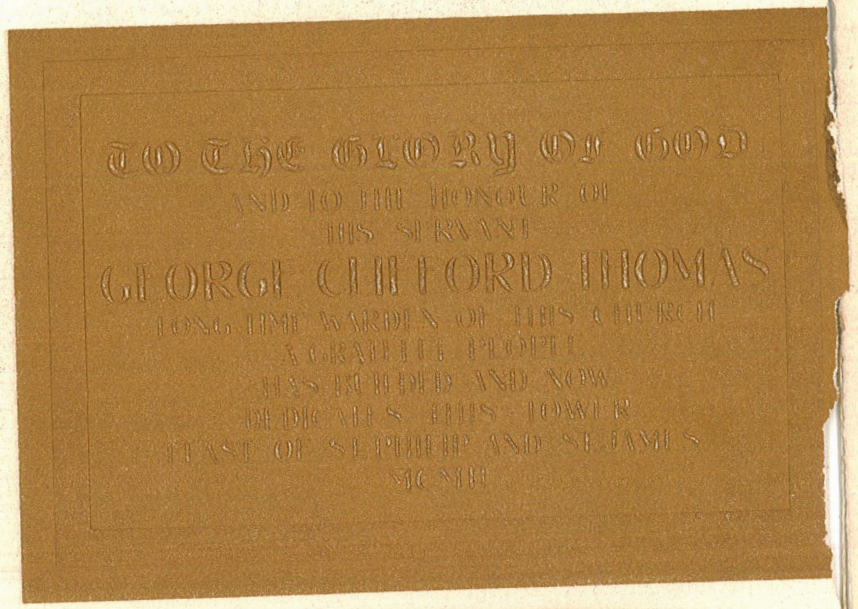


Special Order of Service

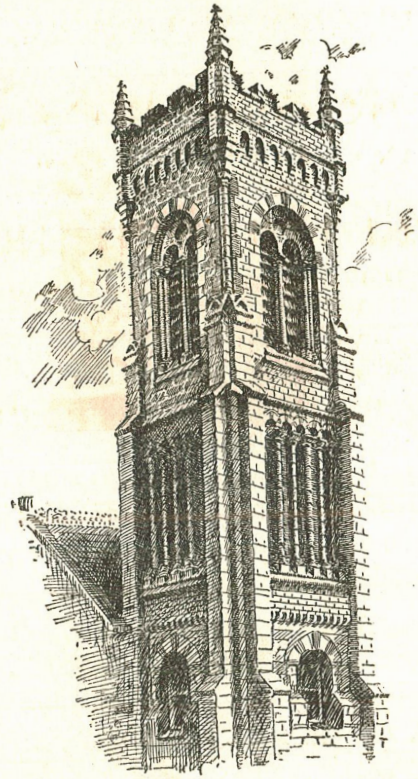
FOR THE

DEDICATION OF THE TOWER

OF THE

Church of the Holy Apostles

Philadelphia



FEAST OF ST. PHILIP AND ST. JAMES'S

THURSDAY, MAY FIRST

1902

Order of Service

✠

Processional Hymn 483

Christ is made the sure foundation,
Christ the head and corner-stone,
Chosen of the Lord, and precious,
Binding all the Church in one;
Holy Sion's help forever,
And her confidence alone.

All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved of God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody;
God the One in Three adoring
In glad hymns eternally.

To this temple, where we call Thee,
Come, O Lord of Hosts, to-day;
With Thy wonted loving-kindness,
Hear Thy servants as they pray;
And Thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls alway.

Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants
What they ask of Thee to gain,
What they gain from Thee, forever
With the blessed to retain,
And hereafter in Thy glory
Evermore with Thee to reign.

Amen.

Sentences

Lord's Prayer and Versicles

Psalm XXIV. *Domini est terra*

The earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is: the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas: and prepared it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord: or who shall rise up in his holy place?

Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart: and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbour.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord: and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him: even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: It is the Lord strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors: and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory: Even the Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Gloria Patri.

First Lesson—Gen. 28, at Verse 10

Bonum Est Confiteri

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord; and to sing praises unto thy Name, O Most Highest;

To tell of thy loving-kindness early in the morning: and of thy truth in the night season;

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the lute: upon a loud instrument and upon the harp.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy works: and I will rejoice in giving praise for the operations of thy hands.

Gloria Patri.

Second Lesson—Revelation 21, at Verse 10

Benedic Anima Mea

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, praise his holy Name.

Praise the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction. And crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that excel in strength: ye that fulfill his commandment, and hearken unto the voice of his word.

O praise the Lord, all ye his hosts: ye servants of his that do his pleasure.

O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his dominion. Praise thou the Lord, O my soul.

Gloria Patri.

Creed and Versicles

The Collects

The Collect for St. Philip and St. James's Day

O Almighty God, whom truly to know is everlasting life; Grant us perfectly to know Thy Son Jesus Christ to be the way, the truth, and the life; that, following the steps of Thy holy Apostles, Saint Philip and Saint James, we may steadfastly walk in the way that leadeth to eternal life; through the same Thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Collect for Peace

O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed; Give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

A Collect for Aid Against Perils

Lighten our darkness, we beseech Thee, O Lord; and by Thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of Thy only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Processional Hymn 510

Go forward, Christian soldier,
Beneath His banner true,
The Lord Himself, thy Leader,
Shall all thy foes subdue.
His love foretells thy trials;
He knows thine hourly need,
He can with bread of heaven
Thy fainting spirit feed.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the secret foe;
Far more o'er thee are watching
Than human eyes can know.
Trust only Christ, thy Captain;
Cease not to watch and pray;
Heed not the treacherous voices
That lure thy soul astray.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Nor dream of peaceful rest,
Till Satan's host is vanquished
And heaven is all possessed;
Till Christ Himself shall call thee
To lay thine armor by,
And wear in endless glory
The crown of victory.

Go forward, Christian soldier!
Fear not the gathering night:
The Lord has been thy shelter;
The Lord will be thy light.
When morn His face revealeth,
Thy dangers all are past:
O, pray that faith and virtue
May keep thee to the last!

Amen.

Service of Dedication

at the Tower Entrance

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. *Amen.*

Lord's Prayer

V. All thy works praise thee, O Lord.
R. *And thy saints give thanks unto thee.*
V. They show the glory of Thy Kingdom,
R. *And talk of Thy power.*
V. I will love Thee, O Lord, my strength,
R. *The Lord is my strong rock and defence.*
V. Be unto us, O Lord, a strong tower,
R. *From the power of our enemy.*
V. O God make speed to save us,
R. *O Lord make haste to help us.*
V. O give thanks unto the Lord,
R. *For He is gracious, and His mercy endureth forever.*
V. Our help is in the name of the Lord,
R. *Who hath made heaven and earth.*
V. Blessed be the name of the Lord,
R. *From this time forth forevermore.*
V. The lord be with you,
R. *And with thy spirit.*

Let us pray:

Blessed be Thy name, O Lord, that it pleased Thee to put it into the hearts of Thy Servants, the members of this Parish, to provide the means for the building of this tower, and for beautifying this House of Prayer, where Thy honor dwelleth; and grant, we beseech Thee, that all who have had a part in this pious work may show forth their thankfulness by increased devotion to Thy service. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant, O Lord, that the work of prayer and faith of Thy servant, in love of whom this tower has been builded, may ever come up as a memorial before Thee, and may Thy Holy Spirit so rule and direct our hearts that we may continually share with him Thy blessed fellowship and service in righteousness and holiness all the days of our life. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Grant, O Lord, that all those who shall enter through this tower to offer the sacrifices of prayer and praise to Thee in this house, which is called by Thy name, may be filled with all reverence and Godly fear, and be so mindful of Thy presence that they put away all idle thoughts and light behaviour; that the words of their mouths and the meditation of their hearts may be acceptable in Thy sight, and that at the last they may be counted worthy to stand with them who praise Thee evermore in Thy eternal kingdom. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

The Collect for the Ninth Sunday after Trinity

Grant to us, Lord, we beseech Thee, the spirit to think and do always such things as are right; that we, who cannot do any thing that is good without Thee, may by Thee be enabled to live according to Thy will. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the Love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Hymn 491

The Church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.
Amen.

ADDRESS

by the Right Rev. Alexander Mackay-Smith, D.D.,
Bishop Coadjutor of the Diocese of Pennsylvania

Concluding Prayers

Blessed be Thy name, O Lord God, for that it hath pleased Thee to have Thy habitation among the sons of men and to dwell in the midst of the assembly of the saints upon the earth. Grant, we beseech Thee, that in this place now beautified to Thy service, Thy Holy Name may be worshipped in truth and purity throughout all generations. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

Blessed be Thy name, O Lord, that it hath pleased Thee to put it into the hearts of Thy servants to appropriate and devote this tower to Thy glory, and grant that all who shall enjoy the benefit of this pious work may show forth their thankfulness by making a right use of it, to the glory of Thy blessed name. Through Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*